King. With all my heart.

Prin. Then brother Iohn of Lancaſter
To you this honourable bounty ſhall belong
Go to the Douglas and deliuer him,
Vp to his pleaſure, ranſomles and free,
His valour ſhowne vpon our creſts to day,
Hath taught vs how to cheriſh ſuch high deedes,
Euen in the boſome of our aduerſaries.

Iohn. I thanke your grace for this high curteſie,
Which I ſhall giue away immediately.

King. Then this remaines, that we deuide our power
You ſonne Iohn, and my coſen Weſtmerland
Towards Yorke ſhal bend you with your deereſt ſpeed,
To meet Northumberland and the Prelate Scroope,
Who, as we heare, are buſily in armes,
My ſelfe and you, ſonne Harry, will towards VVales,
To fight with Glendower, and the Earle of March,
Rebellion in this land ſhall looſe his ſway,
Meeting the checke of ſuch another day.
And ſince this buſines ſo faire is done,
Let vs not leaue till all our own be won.

Exeunt.

FINIS.

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